



St. Andrew's Church, Kingston, Ontario.

At the Close.

BY REV. JOHN MACKIE, D.D.

*And now twelve months have sped their way
Into the vast eternal day.
Of you and me what will they say ?
Joy or dismay, which will they bring,
When all is told heaven's righteous King ?
See not the sins that crowd my race ;
Grant pardon, Lord, and guiding grace,
And joy, when I behold Thy face.
Thus do I pray,
And wait that day.*

At the Dawn.

*And now there dawns another year !
What will it bring me, smile, or tear,
Trouble, or rest, bright hope, or fear ?
I know not but I see His track :
I hear His voice, "Thou shalt not lack."
Forward I move, with heart aglow !
Wisdom and Love will surely strew
Sweet flowers and fair, where'er I go.
Thus do I cheer
My heart, this year.*